SISTERS' DEPARTMENT.

Work!

There is living near me a man who came home from an asylum for insane. Well I remember the day they told me he was passing our house on his way from the steamer by which he had arrived. A child's fancy is keen and strange. I almost attributed unto him the supernatural. It was with awe and reverence that I passed him on my way to school. He was always leading sheep to and from the pasture fields, and with throbbing heart, 'good morning' trembled upon my lips, I awaited his response. It always came in muttered accents, while I faintly caught but one prophetic word 'do.' O misery! thy wheel turns round and I behold thy weeping souls crushed beneath thy ponderous weight. Long since I've ceased to wonder at the silent man's expression, but it is buried in my soul and become a part of my existence. Work! work! that knows no ceasing for a moment's pleasure. The lesson taught me by this lonely, dreary, unfortunate living man has shaped my fancies and my dreams. I felt the vastness of the world and its sinful misery more than I grasped it with an intellect. But the impression made was deep and long, emotion stirred awakened thought. I have labored hard in order to be useful to my kind. God grant that the S. S. C. E. may reiterate the fanciful saying of the old, awe inspiring man of my childhood.

M. M. STERLING.

Don't Hear Everything.

The art of not hearing should be learned by all. It is as fully important to domestic happiness as a cultivated ear, for which so much money and time are expended. There are so many things which it is painful to hear, very many of which, if heard, will disturb the temper, corrupt simplicity and modesty, detract from contentment and happiness, that every one should be educated to take in or shut out sounds, according to his pleasure. If a man falls into a violent passion and calls us all manner of names, at the first words we should shut our ears and hear no more. If, in a quiet voyage of life, we find ourselves caught in one of those domestic whirlwinds of scolding, we should shut our ears as a sailor would furl his sails, and making all tight, scud before the gale. If a hot and restless man begins to inflame our feelings, we should consider what mischief the fiery sparks may do in our magazine below, where our temper is kept, and instantly close the door. If, as has been remarked, all the petty things said of one by heedless or ill-natured idlers were to be brought home to him, he would be a mere walking pincushion stuck full of sharp remarks. If we would be happy, when among good men, we should open our ears; when among bad men, shut them. It is not worth while to hear what our neighbors say about our children, what our rivals say about our business, our dress or our affairs. The art of not hearing, though untaught in our schools, is by no means unpracticed in society. We have noticed that a well-bred woman never hears a vulgar or impertinent remark. A kind of discreet deafness saves one from many insults, from much blame, from not a little connivance in dishonorable conversation.—Treasure Trove.

Temper at Home.

I have peeped into quiet parlors, where the carpet is clean and not old, and the furniture polished and bright; into rooms where the chairs are neat, the floor carpetless; into kitchens where the family live and the meals are cooked and eaten, where the boys and girls are blithe as the sparrows overhead—and I see it is not so much wealth and learning, nor clothing and servants, nor toil, nor idleness, nor town, nor country, nor station, as tone and temper, that render homes happy or wretched. And I see, too, that in town or country, good sense and God's grace make life what no teachers or accomplishments, or means of society can make it—the opening stave of an everlasting psalm; the fair beginning of an endless existence: the goodly, modest, well-proportioned vestibule to a temple of God's building, that shall never decay, wax, old nor vanish away.—Dr. John Hall.

How to Make a Happy Home.

Learn to govern yourselves, and be gentle and patient. Guard your tongues, especially in seasons of ill-health, irritation and trouble, and soften them by prayer and a sense of your own shortcomings and errors. Remember that, as valuable as is the gift of speech, silence is often more valuable. Never retort a sharp or angry word. It is the second word makes the quarrel. Learn to speak in a gentle tone of voice. Learn to say kind pleasant things whenever opportunity offers. Study the character of each, and sympathize with all in their troubles, however small. Do not neglect little things if they can affect the comfort of others in the smallest degree. Avoid moods and pets and fits of sulkiness. Learn to deny yourselves and prefer others. Beware of meddlers and tale-bearers. Never charge a bad motive if a good one is conceivable.—Sel.

MARRIED.

LANCE—BARONE—At the residence of the bride's father, by Eld. H. S. Jacobs, Jan. 31, 1889, Mr. Orlo J. Lance and Miss Jessie Barone, all of Medina county, O.

GOULD—HARTSELL—By the undersigned, At the home of the bride's parents in Cass Co., Mich., Mr. Ira D. Gould and Miss Sarah E. Hartsell. May love, peace and happiness crown their days on earth, and may joy unspeakable and full of glory be theirs to enjoy in heaven.

WALTER CLARK.

OUR DEAD.

SMITH—Died in Prairie Grove, Clarke Co., Iowa, Feb. 2, 1889, Bro. Wm. Smith, aged 72 years, less 54 days. Funeral services by the undersigned

I. J. THOMAS.

LINE—Died Jan. 17, 1889, Mrs. Anna Line, of Indianapolis, with neuralgia of the heart, after an illness of four days. Her maiden name was Anna Clingaman, formerly of Somerset Co., Pa. Her remains were brought to Waterloo, Iowa and was laid to rest in the cemetery near the German Baptist church, four and one half miles south of Waterloo. She was a member of the First Baptist church of Waterloo over twelve years. Funeral services in the Brethren church at Enon by the undersigned, to a large number of friends and kindred. She died in the faith. Her last words being: I am going to Jesus. H. WISE.

In Memorial of Pearley Harley.

BY SOPHIA E. HARLEY.

We look around but cannot see
Our little Pearl O where is she?
Our piercing eyes are bent in vain
She'll never come back to us again.

No peace on earth did she enjoy
Sickness and pain her life employed,
She was a child of two summers old
And often spake of going home.

And for the Bible she daily called
And leafed it through and through—
I want the hymn book, too, she said
She'd look it through then take it to bed.

Then soon the monster death came in,
And took this darling one
And caused us all to mourn and cry
When to this child we bade good bye.

Her dying words ring loud and clear
Oh mamma, mamma take me do.
But she has gone to heaven above
Where all is joy and peace and love.

Yes she's gone to that peacefull home
Where sickness and pain are felt no more,
Up to that blissful golden shore
She is not lost but gone before.

She's gone before. O what joy to know
That we may meet on Cannan's shore—
Oh Jesus Christ remember all
Who love and trust thy holy word.

Items of Interest.

Tuesday, the 8th inst., Hunterdon Co., N. J., gave 537 majority against the sale of liquor.

A shock of earthquake was felt on Friday night in the northeastern part of New York State.

The University of Michigan has 1,805 enrolled students. Harvard College comes next with 1,790.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh cure.

F. J. CHENY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheny for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

E. H. VAN HOESEN, Cashier, Toledo National Bank, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

A Passenger's Negligence has Involved Him in considerable legal expense in New York. He brought a suit last week in the City Court against the Inman Steamship Company for $500, the value of his baggage, which was burned on the City of Montreal. There was no dispute about the value of the baggage, but the company contended that their liability was limited to fifty dollars. In proof, they produced a copy of the ticket which the plantiff had bought from them, and upon the back of it there was printed a stipulation that, in case of the loss of baggage, the purchaser was entitled to compensation to the amount of fifty dollars, and no more. The judge instructed the jury to find a verdict for the company, inasmuch as, "a passenger is supposed to have acquiesced in the terms printed on the ticket." Ignorance could not be pleaded in such a case. The costs of the suit, therefore, had to be borne by the negligent passenger. Negligence will have far more serious consequences at the last judgment. Numbers of men, who are careful to keep themselves informed about worldy affairs, neglect to study their Bibles, in which God has revealed His will.(Hos. 8: 12) —Selected.

A Casual Glimpse of a Newspaper Paragraph promises to bring a fortune to a family at Utica, N. Y. A young man while waiting in a grocery store while his order was being executed, stood idly reading a newspaper in which a parcel lying on the counter was wrapped. A paragraph caught his eye, mentioning the death of an old man of the same name of his own in Baltimore, Md. The old man was reported to have left property worth a million dollars and had made no will. The youth tore the paragraph out of the paper, and when he went home showed it to his father. The old man thought for a moment, and then said: 'Why, that must be my brother.' The matter was placed in the hands of a lawyer, who examined the case, and believes that he can substantiate the claim to the estate. The expectant heirs being very poor, are naturally much elated by the prospect of wealth, and are very thankful that the lad spent his moments of waiting in looking at the newspaper and thus getting the first clew to the unclaimed estate. If those who envy them their good fortune, would but look in their neglected Bibles, they would find there the title to an inheritance infinitely more desirable, because eternal, and might learn how to obtain it.—Herald, and signs of the Times.

New Hampshire's constitutional convention adopted, January 10th, an amendment to the constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of all intoxicating liquor 'except cider.'

The great majority of so-called cough cures do little more than impair the digestive functions and create bile. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, on the contrary, while it cures the cough, does not interfere with the functions of either stomach or liver.

In the Universalist Church there are forty ordained women preachers.

Resorts.

Puck says: "The white man who drives a coal cart has to resort to soap and water, just as does a negro who has spent the day in whitewashing."

But the most strange things of all are usually resorted to when a man gets sick.

Of course he doesn't want a doctor—at least not at first. He usually goes to the so-called saloon and gets a drink, which makes him feel rather dazed, so he takes another, and comes home temporarily elated, supposing himself cured.

When he wakes next morning, with a headache twice as bad as ever, and feeling feverish and cross, he concludes he will have to try something else.

He takes a dose of whatever he happens to have in the house—some liver renovator, kidney evaporator, or heart enlarger—and sets forth saying if he isn't better tomorrow he will send for the doctor.

Next morning he is sick in bed; the doctor is called, shakes his head, prescribes two or three kinds of medicine, according to his medical creed, but always insists upon perfect quiet, and that the patient must not go to his office for two weeks, or the result will be serious.

He does, in truth, lie in bed for a week or ten days, his recovery retarded by a multitude of remedies, and the knowledge that his business is going to ruin in his absence. When he does drag out at last, he finds that the family must deny themselves everything but the common necessities of life for some time to come, in order that the doctor's bill may be paid, and repairs made in the business.

Now, the proper thing for this man to have done was to have bought a bottle of New Style, Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, the moment he felt the first headache, and to have taken two tablespoonfuls at once. Two or three half-doses, two days apart, after the first dose had taken effect, would have cured him and prevented his illness, and his consequent financial loss.

The man did not know this, or, as Beecher would have said, his foresight was not so good as his hindsight. Another time this man will know just what to do to save pain, time and money.

New Style, Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters is a grand blood purifier, cathartic and tonic, contains neither alcohol nor opium, has a most delicious flavoring, and will not harm an infant.

For sale by druggists. See that carton and bottle are marked New Style Pleasant Taste. We keep the old style in stock for those who prefer it. An interesting book on Rules of Society, Fortune Telling, etc., free to all who send for it.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

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